

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"No Union with Slaveholders."

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From the N. Y. Tribune.

Texas Matters.

We hope our readers are thoughtfully considering, or will so consider, the recent advices from Texas, especially on these points:

1. That President Polk is now pouring the troops of the United States into Texas, at a season when the lower part of that country is the most unhealthy and when its Vice President has just died of fever;
2. That these troops are to take post at the outset beyond the recognized limits of Texas and in what Mexico regards as a part of her State of Coahuila;
3. That this disposition is expected to compel peace or immediate hostilities on the part of Mexico;
4. That the current of Texas conversation at Austin implies that Mexico may now obtain money by consenting to Annexation—Uncle Sam of course handing over the "fore-said";
5. That Texas is involved in hostilities, not alone with Mexico, but with the great body of Indians in what she claims as her territory, who menace her capital and have recently killed her citizens very near it.
6. That she has no troops nor other defensive preparations, but looks to our Government to provide and pay for all;
7. That her Convention, as her President and Congress had previously done, profess to consider the terms of Annexation proffered by our Government very hard for Texas! but assent to them *pro forma* expecting to obtain better terms on account of their magnanimity in so doing; and
8. That the Convention is proceeding to form a Constitution carefully preserved from every taint of ultraism (a term quite commonly used to designate whatever is favorable to Human Rights and Liberties.) Of course the "peculiar institution" will be well fortified therein.

These matters are worth thinking of.

From the Ohio American.

The Virginia Outrage—Case of Daniel Partridge.

MR. RICE:—On Monday evening, July 28th, 1845, I was introduced to DANIEL PARTRIDGE, by a friend residing at Elyria, Lorain county, Ohio. Daniel, who is now more than sixty years of age, and who has been a slave in Virginia, since his birth, was among the six slaves, claimed by John Howard of Wood Co., Va., who tried to escape on the 9th ult.

Joseph Romaine, a Baptist minister residing on Washington Bottom, Wood county, in the neighborhood of the slaves of Howard, and who frequently labored with them by the day for said Howard, began, (as Daniel says) "a year ago last corn planting," to persuade them to escape from slavery; and thus avoid the almost certain fate of being sold down the river.

Notwithstanding Romaine was in almost daily intercourse with the slaves, yet he could not draw from them a declaration that they wished to be free, till he assured them that he had secured for them the sympathy and assistance of a number of true Abolitionists, on the Ohio side of the river. Not satisfied with this even, they did not in the least give in to his measures till they had been plied by him for nearly a twelve-month. At first he proposed to bring about an interview between the slaves and Abolitionists, in some sequestered spot on Howard's plantation near the river; not being able to persuade any one from the Ohio side to come over, he was obliged to give up the idea of entrapping the friends of the slaves on the Virginia side of the Ohio. Not discouraged by these untoward circumstances, he began again to work upon the fears of the slaves of Howard. Every sale of a slave down the river, was made known to Howard's slaves, with the most painful minuteness. After he had alarmed them almost to frenzy, he proposed to Daniel Partridge and Frederick Gay, the husband of Hannah Gay, and father of Mary Gay, about fourteen years old, and of Harriet Gay, about five years old, and of Barnett Gay, about three years old, to cross in a skiff to the Ohio side, to a particular out-of-the-way place, designated by said Romaine, where they might hold a conference with their Ohio friends, in relation to their desired escape from bondage.

After the slaves gave their consent to this movement, Romaine went to the Ohio side and engaged two men to meet them between a small creek and an old neglected stone quarry, where the river bank was steep, and screened by a thick wood betwixt the road and river.

The arrangements now made on the Ohio side, "His Reverence" returned to inform Daniel and Frederick where they might see their Ohio friends that evening. As no boats or skiffs are suffered to remain on the Virginia side at night without being locked to some strong post, or other fastening, Romaine engaged to procure for the slaves the means of crossing over at the appointed hour. This he did, and the two slaves had an interview with their friends unmolested. The next day Romaine called on them early to know how they liked the Ohio Abolitionists. Very well, they said, yet they did not feel willing to put themselves under their protection, till they had seen some others, willing to help them also.

To satisfy the slaves, and lull the men of Ohio into security, Romaine so arranged matters on both sides, that another conference was held at the old trysting place on the Ohio side, when Wednesday night, July

9, 1845, was fixed upon as the time when the six slaves held by John Howard of Washington Bottom, Wood county, Virginia, would start upon the underground railroad for Queen Victoria's dominions. Romaine was told of what had been agreed upon at the last interview, and promised that he would provide them with a suitable craft to take them all over, with their baggage, at once. In this he failed, being unable, as he said, "to get the loan" of the boat he had intended. The colored men had to resort to an old perogue, which had been drawn up into the mouth of a small stream and abandoned as useless. While the men were away after the old perogue, Romaine came to the cabin of Frederick, and told his wife to admonish her husband and Daniel not to leave the Virginia shore till after midnight, that the people on both sides might all be in bed and asleep. The men were detained so long in getting ready their old perogue, getting their things on board, and crossing the river, that they did not reach the Ohio side till about two o'clock in the morning of Thursday the 10th ult.

They found six friends on the Ohio side of the river, ready to help them at their landing. The Ohioans took the baggage of the slaves, and directed Daniel and Frederick to take up the two small children and follow them with the wife and daughter, up the bank, to their homes. One of the white men marched directly up the steep bank with his load, while the others took a diagonal course up the bank toward the road, which ran along the hill side in a course with the river. When the first man got to the road, Daniel says he heard him exclaim, "Don't stab me—shoot me if you dare." He did not hear a word from the Virginians living in ambush, till the Ohioans who were leading them up the bank, turned about and ran down to the river's brink, and then up the river, in hopes to elude their pursuers in that direction. Upon this movement of the escaping party, Daniel says he soon heard the loud tramp of the Virginians in the road above them, running with all speed to head those who were endeavoring to flee from them. They ran in this way for some distance, when a party of the Virginians poured down a small ravine, and came to the river ahead of them. Here a scuffle took place, in which Daniel says two Ohioans were taken, which with the one taken at the road, made three that were captured and taken over the river, and lodged in the Parkersburg jail. When the Virginians came down to the river, and were endeavoring to secure the Abolitionists, the slaves turned upon their heels, and ran down the river to make good their escape from their masters. They were pursued by George Howard, the son of John Howard, their master, and by Parry Lewis, a cousin of George; who, loaded as the slaves were, gained upon them so fast, that Daniel says he was forced to drop Harriet, whom he had carried in his arms till then. Soon after he set down the child, he struck a rock with his foot, he says, which brought him down and flung his hat from him in the fall. He recovered as soon as possible, seized his hat, and flung himself under the root of a large sycamore which had been turned up by the wind. Just as he fell, a pistol was fired by one of their pursuers, more with the intent to alarm than to injure them, he thinks. Escorted under the roots of the old sycamore, his pursuers passed him without seeing him; and soon after, at the command of young Howard, another pistol was fired at the fleeing slaves. This brought them to, and they were all soon taken back by them, in view of his place of retreat. When passing him, Howard inquired of his cousin Lewis, if the slaves were all taken? To which Lewis replied, he believed they were.

At this juncture, Daniel heard a cry from one of the Ohioans—"Don't choke me so; if I have done any thing against the laws of my state, I am willing to answer for it; but I am not willing to be taken over the river to be tried by your bloody slave laws." At this a voice, the voice of Wyatt Lewis, he thinks, was heard, "Come along, you damned abolitionist, and get into the boat, or I'll drag you into it." "Get up then on your feet, you damned rascal, and get into the boat," was the quick reply of Lewis.

After this, Daniel says he heard nothing that he could distinctly make out, except oaths and loud talk, till the marauding party on the Virginia side, when a shout of victory was sent up by "the chivalry" of the "Ancient Dominion," attended by the discharge of four pistols, or rifles; he could not tell which.

Daniel says, that after the shout of victory sent up from the Virginia side had ceased echoing from the cliffs, jutting out towards the Ohio, from the north, he crept from his hiding place, and made his way up the bank towards the road above. There he soon fell in with friends, who took him to a house, and immediately as soon as the steam could be got up, started him on the rail way for the North.

Daniel says, he is perfectly sure that George Howard, his young master, and Parry Lewis, Frank Lewis and Wyatt Lewis, all of them cousins to George Howard, were among the sixteen armed Virginians, who boldly dared to attack six unarmed and peaceable citizens of Ohio, in the dead hours of night; while these unoffending citizens were engaged in the discharge of the high Christian duty enjoined upon every son and daughter of Adam, (viz.) "Remember those in bonds, as bound with them;"—and "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."

as it has been for many purposes, now nearly a quarter of a century, a part and parcel of that chivalric offshoot from "the Ancient Dominion," "the gallant state of Kentucky."

The called court at Parkersburg, have passed a solemn legal decision, that the jurisdiction of the state of Virginia extends not merely to high water mark, but "to the TOP of the North-west bank" of the Ohio river. This decision transfers the right to the jurisdiction of the city of Cincinnati from the state of Ohio to the state of Kentucky. This, if submitted to, will prove a more important extension of slavery, than the Whig dreaded annexation of Texas.

To be serious, it seems that the slave power has become so elated with her triumph over all the legitimate principles of a free government, that constitutions and laws are mere cobwebs in the way of her rough-shod march to unmitigated and universal tyranny. Will the authorities of Ohio interpose, to arrest her in her mad career? "Nous verrons," as the senior editor of the Union, at Washington city, has been wont to dispose of uncertainties heretofore.

There needs but little remark upon the deceptive and wicked course of conduct pursued by Joseph Romaine, a Baptist minister, &c. For more than a year this unprincipled man, while pretending to break "the bread of life" to his ignorant, confiding hearers, was "hand and glove" with the slaveholders of Wood county, plotting with them how to wreak their vengeance upon the Abolition portion of his hearers in Ohio.

His first object was to get them into Virginia and seize them there. In this he failed. No other plausible scheme remained but the nefarious one he carried out but too successfully on the 9th and 10th ult. "Verily, he shall have his reward." Wonder if he will give up that portion of his late charge in Ohio? "Nous verrons."

Yours for humanity,

Q. F. ATKINS.

Cleveland, August 1, 1845.

Mob in Indiana.

We have already apprised our readers of a dastardly mob in Indianapolis on the 4th of July, in which a colored man was killed for his complexion! The Sentinel, the State Democratic paper, represented the colored man murdered, as a steady inoffensive man, who had purchased his freedom many years ago in Kentucky.

The Cincinnati Herald has obtained from an authentic source, further particulars of this most horrid outrage.

The poor fellow was murdered by a gang of drunken ruffians, in the presence of two hundred people—multitudinous voices exclaiming at the time, "Kill the d—d nigger, kill him!" They beat him after he was dead. And as he lay with the blood bubbling round him, the cry arose for more blood. "The niggers are getting too thick, and they ought to be thinned out—I would as lieve kill a nigger as an ox!" "Damn them—I wish every one was shot, and the Abolitionists too!"—were the exclamations which broke from their infuriate lips. No effort was made to stay the mob, though at any moment there was enough of good society to arrest the violence. In about two hours, one of the murderers was seized. Another remained in town 21 hours after the deed, when a warrant being issued, he slipped off.

When the first arrest was made, as the crowd was passing the Post Office, one of them, a member of the City Council, brutally assaulted De Pay, the amiable editor of the Indiana Freeman, who abandoned his party last fall, because of its devotion to slavery. Other violence was threatened, when a christian professor told him, that he must leave the street or he would be murdered. De Pay expostulated, but the reply of the man was, "You have no friends here." De Pay escaped, and it was well he did, as the mob made diligent search for him, for an hour afterwards.

The Councilman who had assaulted him, in order to forestall all complaint, got a fellow of his own kidney to complain of him, and he was fined two dollars! As the Justice was filling out the docket, he requested him to make it three dollars, and let him give the Abolitionists another "whaling;" and as he left, he remarked that he knew "just what it cost to whip an Abolitionist." The brute! Perhaps he may be mistaken!

During all this time, it is stated, the good people of the city indulged in the most inflammatory language. On the following Saturday, however, becoming ashamed of themselves, or recollecting probably the use which might be made of the outrage against themselves, they raised a subscription, and hired two lawyers to prosecute the murderer. A deputation, consisting of the Rev. Henry Beecher and a lawyer, waited on De Pay to advise him to say nothing about the murder!!!

This is so strange, so mortifying, so gross an offence against justice—a minister of Jesus Christ, a professed Anti-Slavery man too, interposing to prevent the exposure of an act of infernal atrocity, and the denunciation of conduct on the part of respectable citizens, utterly disgraceful—that we would not believe it, were it not for the character of our informant.

Let De Pay stand his ground. He has friends out of Indianapolis, if he has none in it. The time will yet come, when some of the discreet men there will think even him a respectable man, as those now, who are not fair-weather friends, deem him a noble spirited one.

"Come join the Abolitionists."

Case of Kidnapping.

Correspondence of the Boston Atlas.

ELKTON, Cecil Co., Md. July 19, 1845.

An incident of recent occurrence in this neighborhood, has just come to my knowledge. I hasten to relate it to you, as a fair instance of the scenes and transactions which the Annexation of Texas, and the consequent extension of the AREA OF SLAVERY, bring along with them. That most horrid of the awful features of domestic slavery, slave breeding and the domestic slave trade, has received a dreadful stimulus from the rise in the value of human chattels. In this State slaves are a burthen to their owners, and could we compel them to be kept within the boundaries of the State, and only leave it to go into freedom from bondage, it would not be many months before it would be a free State. We are now apprehensive, though Heaven grant our fears may be without foundation, that slave-breeding may become profitable, in consequence of the increased demand for slaves to be sent to Texas.

Our neighboring little sister Delaware is already almost a free State. Her slaves are hardly three per cent, upon her whole population. Her laws prohibit the exportation of her slaves. Slave breeding is, therefore, almost a thing unknown, and the number of her slaves is very rapidly becoming less and less.—The cause of freedom and regard for human rights is fast gaining ground in that State, and it will not be long before the last vestige of the curse is wiped away from her soil.

A few days since, a free negro, in a town between Wilmington and this place, was convicted of riotous and disorderly conduct, and was sentenced to servitude for a year. His purchaser finding him of no value to him, in consequence of his idle and intractable nature, sold him to two worthless fellows belonging to Maryland. Indulging the fellow's love of drink, it was no difficult matter to ply him so well with liquor as to intoxicate him. In that condition he was persuaded to set out with them for Baltimore, to have, as they told him, a good time. On their way through this town, suspicions were excited that was not right. The Sheriff had the men stopped and examined. They produced the bill of sale for ten dollars, and claimed him as their slave, and insisted upon their right to travel with him through the State. Before the examination was concluded, they contrived to make their escape with the man. Guilt is ever suspicious and fearful.

No little excitement was caused in consequence. The people have in the place all turned out and searched the country round. They were overtaken and brought back, and were fully committed by the Sheriff to take their trial at the next session of the Court in this place, upon several indictments, for kidnapping, &c.

There can be no question that it was their intention to take the man to Baltimore, and to sell him into perpetual slavery, violating, in so doing, not only the laws of Maryland, but of Delaware also, which prohibit such an exportation, as those of the former forbid the importation of slaves.

There is fast springing up in the minds of the people of this section of the State, a strong feeling against the institution of domestic slavery. It is felt to be a bitter and abiding curse upon the white population—even more so than upon the slaves themselves—begetting a general disposition to indolence and idleness, and thence to dissipation, and the whole catalogue of vices and crimes of which idleness is the fruitful parent. In the parts of this County that lie upon Pennsylvania, slavery is almost unknown, and in the whole, there is not more than one slave in every twenty of the entire population. If the North will let us alone, or will only treat the subject in a kind and forbearing manner, I have great hopes that the spirit now abroad in the Northern portions of this State will extend itself more and more, until the whole State shall be controlled by its influence.

Who would have thought, three years ago, when that infamous Convention was holding its sessions in Annapolis, to devise a code of laws for which devilish and diabolical are terms too mild—who would have thought that here, in the slaveholding State of Maryland—here, too, in Cecil county, this quondam hold of ruffianism and Loco Focoism, the whole community would have turned out in mass to prevent the transportation of a negro to endless slavery? No matter how bad was the character of the black, he was about to suffer a grievous wrong—and, at the call of the agent of the law, the country is aroused, the man is rescued, and a blow is struck at the monster Slavery, that makes him stagger, reel, and tremble here, even in old Maryland.

You may think it a trifling matter. Not so do I. Even if these men escape conviction, for want of direct proof of their intention, a demonstration has been given of an awakening among the people that must have its good effects. Nor will the matter stop here. The penal code of Delaware, which allows a sale into temporary slavery, is destined to be soon amended; and the ball of liberty, once put into motion, will not, I trust, be stayed. The advocates of slavery have violated all the provisions of the Constitution, to force in Texas. Let them not complain if its opponents no longer feel bound by that instrument, to participate in the sin of slavery.

The Elkton Whig states that the kidnappers in this case were discharged by the magistrate, there not being in his opinion sufficient evidence against them to require that they should be held to bail to appear at court.

Goodness and virtue must be breathed into the heart, not beat into the head.